

PROGRAM

"MOSE"

PRESENTED BY

Class of 1915

OF

Lancaster High School.

June 4th, 1915 at 8 P. M.

"MOSE."

Mose, a football hero Bradley Bourne.
 Frank Thornton, weak, but not wicked, W. F. Miller.
 Thurston Hall, who makes a mistake, Paul Elliott.
 Billy Holt, the inevitable freshman, Glass Carrier.
 Henry Warwick, a product of yellow journalism, Sterling Herron.
 "Society" Smith, one of the boys, Milton Elliott.
 Rodney Trent, another, Gowen Bourne.
 Sumner, another, Wood Wilmott.
 Thomas Edward, "L'enfant Terrible" Joe Kavanaugh.
 Mary Susan, a little girl, Inna Dunn.
 An Old Man, Mose's father, James Wood.
 Eleanor Thornton, who loves a man for his strength, Mae Powell.
 Anne Schuyler, who loves a man for his weakness, Viola Beagle.
 Betty Carewe, who loves a freshman, Lena Scholler.
 Jeannette Smith, Malissa Sutton.
 Sally Middleton, Lida Roney.
 Katherine Stanton, Martha Tindler.
 Edyth Burne Jones, an impressionist from the provinces, Nora Brown.
 Mrs. Bone, the "frat" house matron, Jennie Cox.
 Mrs. Vance, Janie Terrill.
 Mrs. Courant, Viola Tribble.
 Inga, the maid, Ora Prather.

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I—Living room in the Gamma Tau fraternity house. Afternoon.
 ACT II—Reception room at the Groller Club. Evening.
 ACT III—Same as Act I. The following morning.

BACCALAUREATE

SERVICES

SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Sunday, June 6th, 1915.

VOLUNTARY.

All Hail, Immanuel Choir.
 Invocation Rev. J. R. Smith.
 Hymn Holy, Holy, Holy.
 Scripture Reading Rev. J. W. Beagle.
 Song Crown Him King Of Kings.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Address Dr. J. L. Clark.
 Anthem Praise The Lord, O Jerusalem.
 Benediction Rev. S. H. Pollitt.

MARKET DAY.

Time 7 A. M.

Scene: Village Street.

Janet, the village favorite Virginia Beazley.
 Mollie Lucile Beazley.
 Nora Margaret Elliott.
 Lettie, the orange girl, Anna Comely.
 Rocco, the organ grinder, J. R. Haselden.
 Lattie, his daughter, Elizabeth Ogg.
 Lucette, the flower girl, Mabel Beagle.

Chorus Songs.

Picnic In Fairyland.

Fairy Queen La Verne Dickerson.
 Queen of May Johnetta Farrar.
 Gypsy Queen Isabella Sanford.
 Tommy Twinkle A. C. Sanders.

SCENE I. Night. Fairies are having a revel in their Woodland, when one fairy comes in to announce the rumor she has heard of approaching enemies. Elves prepare to meet the foe by military shell. Sunrise drives all back to the heart of the trees.

SCENE II. Following morning. Picnicers have taken possession of Fairyland for a May-day frolic. May Queen is crowned. An ill omen in form of elf arrow head falls from trees at Queen's feet. Gypsy Queen comes in and warns May Queen to flee from woodland, for elves are plotting an attack.

SCENE III. Evening of same day. While picnicers are still in woods fairies come in to begin their nightly revel, but find supposed enemies there. May Queen offers Fairy Queen her crown and scepter, but Fairy Queen refuses and an alliance is made and the two kingdoms are united.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH

By ALVAH JORDON GARTH.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Dot—Dorothy, his only child, his spoiled pet. Selfish, unruly Dot, whom he idolized, motherless now, and that made him the more tender and pitiable. She had married a year previously. Her husband was well up in society and her whole being was centered on fashion and extravagance. Her father had almost impoverished himself to give her a royal wedding gift. Since then Dot had drawn on his resources constantly.

"Old Dobbin, the little house on leased ground I live in and my accident and life insurance—all I have left," he ruminated, "but the money means happiness and pleasure to Dot and—I can get along some way."

But in this the devoted father was in error. One morning about six months later Dorothy came to him in tears.

"Father," she sobbed, "I am in deep, deep water!"

"My darling child!" he exclaimed, "tell me your troubles."

"Those horrid card parties!" wailed the spoiled beauty. "I've been led into betting until I owe nearly eight hundred dollars. Father," she pleaded, "please help me out this time. If I don't pay, all the women of our set will cut me, and if Vernon finds out about it he will raise a dreadful fuss."

"I will see what I can do," promised Mr. Ross, and his heart sank like lead, but he concealed his bitter despair from Dorothy, to get time to think and act.

It took him only a day to realize that the sale of everything he had in the world would not bring more than a few hundred dollars. He had never borrowed in his life, but as he strolled about restlessly that evening he tried to think of old-time friends who might be willing to help him out. Alas; they were few and far between.

"I must find some way to help the dear child," he reflected with new animation as he paused opposite the stylish apartment house where the Dales lived. It cheered him to consider that Dorothy was comfortably housed amid warmth, light and luxury. The artless old man did not resent the fact that he was never invited to the house, that his son-in-law when he met him on the street gave him simply a cool, careless nod. For all this Ross walked on, his heart warmer than ever toward the mercenary daughter, whose whim and extravagance had brought him directly to the verge of poverty.

Crash! The old man made a brisk jump. He was barely in time to escape being struck by an automobile, which had collided with another machine, forcing it half way across the sidewalk, demolishing its front tires and reducing the glass wind shield to atoms. Mr. Ross felt one of the fragments strike his face. He put his hand up to his eye, for its visual power seemed suddenly blotted out. His fingers became daubed with blood. He experienced a sudden faintness. A policeman caught his arm and supported him, while another ran to the corner patrol box and telephoned for an ambulance.

"Totally blinded in one eye," was the report of the hospital surgeon the following morning, and he wondered at the sudden glow of excitement that came into the face of his patient. Through the mind of the self-sacrificing sufferer ran a speedy remembrance of the wording of the accident policy he carried:

"For the loss of one eye, one thousand dollars; total blindness, twenty-five hundred dollars."

The thousand dollars went the way of all his previous donations, quickly used up by the reckless Dorothy. Then came new demands.

The resources of old Ross were now exhausted. He had not even a home. One night, wandering the streets, he was attracted with an excited crowd to a burning hotel. He was among the first to reach it. An officer whom he knew allowed him to pass the fire line as Ross showed him a little child at a third-story window shut in by the flames and insisted on attempting her rescue.

Ross had groped his way to the room. He took the little one in his arms. Just in time to evade a belching gust of flames from a lower window he dropped the child into the outspread safety net.

"Jump, yourself. Why, it's Mr. Ross! Jump, you brave old man!"

Ross essayed to climb up on the window sill. Too late! and he was not sorry. As he sank back overcome by the smoke, his wan face was wreathed with a glad smile.

"Dear little Dot!" he uttered lovingly.

The year brought bankruptcy to Vernon Dale and the life of a household drudge to his sored, chagrined wife. Rarely she thought of her dead father. Only once in awhile did she regret that the insurance money had been wasted. She strove to shut out a memory of the father who had given his life for her.

But every year the little child, the one Adam Ross had saved, and her parents, visited the lonely grave of the brave hero of the hotel fire. At least with them there will be tender remembrance while life lasts of the being they always refer to as "God's good man!"

Rexall

"Dyspepsia" Tablets

Will Relieve Your Indigestion
 R. E. McRoberts

BREAD AND BUTTER

By HOPE AINSLEE.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mary Jane Martin received the sum of \$5 each week for her work in the circulation department of a magazine office. Mary Jane's work was the addressing of envelopes and other simple, unskilled clerical tasks.

She lived at home with her mother and three smaller children on a tiny farm on the outskirts of the city. She brought her lunch with her and as she sat alone during the noon hour eating her homemade meal she was always trying to conceive of a plan by which she could add to her week's earnings.

One rainy day she offered to share her lunch with one of the girls who had a cold and did not want to go out of doors.

"Oh, Mary Jane Martin, who makes that bread?" the girl asked when she had tasted one of the bread and butter sandwiches.

"Sometimes my mother makes it; sometimes I do," replied Mary Jane, modestly. She had never known any other bread herself.

"Why couldn't you bring me a lunch every day, with this heavenly bread and butter, and I'll give you my fifteen cents instead of to the restaurant cashier?" asked the girl. "I never tasted anything so good."

Mary Jane began to think. "Why not?" she asked. "Perhaps I could, and it would help to pay my car fare, wouldn't it?"

Thereafter Mary Jane brought two lunches, and it was not many weeks until she was bringing a large wicker suitcase full of lunch boxes from her home every day. One by one the girls had been given tastes of the homemade food, and one by one they had joined Mary Jane's lunch club.

The \$1.50 each day that she collected from the girls made enough profit to pay her car fare, and Mary Jane was happy.

"Mary Jane, couldn't you bring one extra box for me every day?" asked a little girl who had been a member of the lunch club for a couple of weeks. "I want it for my brother, who works on the next street. I've told him of mine, and once in a while I've carried home a little. He's crazy about that homemade bread, and says he'll call for it every day if you'll make one for him."

"Of course," Mary Jane replied.

"I'd love to," John Henderson called at the office where his sister and Mary Jane worked every day at five minutes past twelve. And every day when he took the box from his sister he tried to get a glimpse of Mary Jane. He had met her on the first day, but since then the girl had never thrust herself into his presence as had so many of the girls whom his sister knew.

One day he asked his sister for Mary Jane. "Why—she's always here, of course, John. Shall I call her?"

John nodded. "I like that girl, but she's shy. I won't bite her. Tell her that for me, Cora," he said, as he left.

"All right. I'll see that she gives you your box tomorrow. So long. You should worry, John," his sister laughed as he pushed the elevator button.

Mary Jane, at the earnest insistence of Cora Henderson, handed John his lunch on the following day.

"What's the reason you can't come out with me and have an ice cream soda?" he asked.

"Oh—there isn't time after you eat your lunch," Mary Jane protested.

"Plenty of time. I can't talk to you with all of those girls rubbering and kidding us," he said.

"Wouldn't it be better if you and Cora would come out to our house on Saturday afternoon and meet mother?"

John made a move as if to faint. "Oh, say, that would be the best, but it wasn't up to me to suggest that, was it?"

"Maybe not," Mary Jane admitted. The following Saturday John and Cora Henderson took the trip to the Martin farm and spent such an afternoon and evening as they had seldom spent before in all their tenement-housed existence.

Cora, having no mother of her own, fell in love with Mary Jane's mother and immediately made herself at home with the children and the work. She helped to churn, she helped to set the sponge that night for the Sunday morning rolls, she enjoyed every minute of the visit.

And John could see nothing but Mary Jane. He had learned to believe that she was the only girl for him, and was looking forward to the time when he could support her and ask her to marry him.

"Are you sure it wasn't my bread and butter that you loved first?" asked Mary Jane when he told her of his hopes some weeks later.

"It may have been, but the bread and butter ain't one-two-three now with you, Mary Jane," he said, earnestly.

Flendish Delight. From what you've told me of your mother-in-law I should think you hear enough from her in person, without having cared to induce her to talk into your phonograph." Moggie—

"Oh, you can't imagine the pleasure it gives me to start the machine going and then shut it off right in the middle of a sentence!"

All work to be done under the direction and supervision of the Commissioner of Public Roads.

By order of Fiscal Court of Garrard County.
 J. W. Hamilton
 County Clerk of Garrard Co.
 By E. M. Walker, D. C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years
 Always bears
 Signature of Dr. H. T. Tilton

FARMER'S COLUMN

space below this heading is for the exclusive use of our farmer subscribers, and is for the sale of stock, grain and such things on farm as the farmer cannot afford to advertise. No notice will be accepted over four lines, and will be only in two issues of the column, free of charge.

For Sale—A good surrey and a good as new break-cart.
 G. B. Swinebroad.

Two hundred feet of hard wood flooring for sale.
 Mrs. C. A. Robinson.

Capt. Elkin has two riding cultivators, several double shovel plows, and other farming implements he wishes to sell at bargain.

For Sale—One extra good young jersey cow, calf 4 weeks old. J. W. Mahan, Marksbury, Ky.

J. A. Bratton of this city has a good Brown-Manley riding cultivator he will sell cheap.

Mr. A. C. Miles, of Buckeye, sold three Jersey cows and calves, to Mrs. H. C. Muir, of Jessamine, for \$60 a head. He also sold to Mr. Newton Hendren, of Madison, two Jersey cows with calves, for \$45 a round, and to Lexington parties some extra nice butcher heifers and young cows at 6 to 6 1/2 cents a pound. Mr. Miles recently bought of Jake Hurt, two yearling steers at \$32.50 a head. From various parties Mr. Miles has bought for June and July delivered about 250 lambs at 8 cents an less per pound.

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS
Of Garrard County Ky.

The Republican State Central Committee of Kentucky directs that a State Convention of delegated representatives of the Republican Party in Kentucky, be held in the City of Lexington, Ky., at 12:30 p. m. standard time, on Tuesday, the 15th day of June, 1915, for the purpose of adopting a platform embodying the principles upon which the Republican Party and its nominees will ask the support of the voters of Kentucky at the November election 1915.

The delegates to the said State Convention shall be selected by a county mass convention to be held at the Court House at Lancaster, Ky., at 1 o'clock, p. m. standard time, on Saturday, June 12th 1915.

The form of voting in said county mass convention on all questions shall viva voce. All voters who were entitled to participate in the convention at which delegates were elected to the Republican State Convention held in the City of Louisville Ky., on Wednesday the 10th of April 1912, and those known Republicans who have attained the age of 21 since that date, shall be entitled to participate in the convention to elect delegates to the State Convention herein called. Garrard County is entitled to 16 delegates.

Signed, Bradley Montgomery,
 Chairman.
 Attest: John Gill Kinnaird, Secy.
 Lancaster Ky, June 1st 1915.

OFFICE OF FISCAL COURT
OF GARRARD COUNTY.

Sealed proposals addressed to the Fiscal Court of Garrard County will be received up to 12 o'clock noon, June 12, 1915, when they will be publicly opened and read, for the improvement of the county road between Lincoln Co. line and Kentucky river, Stanford and Lexington pikes in Garrard County.

The work, as described and shown in the plans and specifications to be seen at County Judge's office will be known as Garrard County State aid road as shown on general drawing.

A single bid to be submitted for the whole work.

Bids must be for work to be done in accordance with the plans and specifications approved by the Fiscal Court and the Commissioner of Public Roads, and on file at County Judges Office.

The Fiscal Court of Garrard County expressly reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Before contracts are binding on first parties, they must receive the approval of the Commissioner of Public Roads.

Each bid shall be accompanied by cash or a certified check, payable at sight to the order of the County Treasurer for 10 per cent of the amount of the proposal; which check shall be held until the execution of the contract.

Before the contract is awarded, the successful bidder or bidders will be required to furnish a bond of an equal amount of contract for the faithful performance of the work in accordance with the aforesaid plans and specifications.

All work to be done under the direction and supervision of the Commissioner of Public Roads.

By order of Fiscal Court of Garrard County.
 J. W. Hamilton
 County Clerk of Garrard Co.
 By E. M. Walker, D. C.

Rexall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rexall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.
 R. E. McRoberts

It Pays

To INSURE in a Leading

American Company

Such as the Springfield Fire and Marine.

CAPITAL 2,800,000.00

THOMAS & ELKIN, Agents.

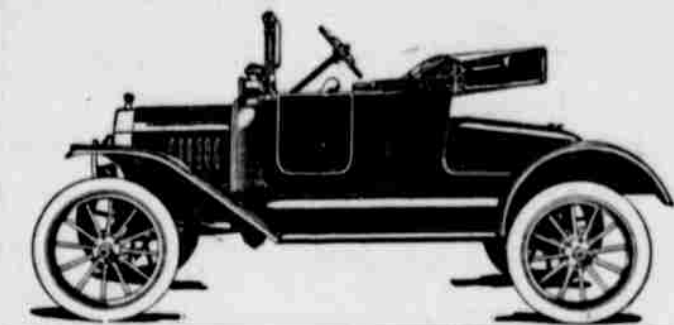
SPECIAL TRAIN EXCURSION
CINCINNATI AND RETURN
Sunday, June 6th

ROUND TRIP \$1.50 FROM JUNCTION CITY

SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVES JUNCTION CITY 5:35 A. M.

QUEEN & CRESCENT
ROUTE

Ask Ticket Agent for Particulars

H. C. KING, Pass' and Ticket Agent
101 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

The light, strong, durable, dependable Ford appeals to you on the matchless strength of its record for service given to more than 750,000 owners. The Ford is a utility in every human activity, and it is wonderfully low in upkeep—averaging two cents a mile to run and maintain.

Barring the unforeseen, each buyer of a new Ford car at retail between August 1914 and August 1915 will receive from \$40. to \$60. as a share of the Ford Motor Company's profits.

Runabout \$440; Touring Car \$490; Town Car \$600; Coupelet \$750; Sedan \$975, f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment. On display and sale at

THE MADISON GARAGE,

INCORPORATED

Richmond, Kentucky.

Instead of Wood Shingles or Slate



The roofing that lasts as long as the building and never needs repairs. They won't burn, crack, curl or rot like wood shingles, nor have they the great weight or brittleness of stone slate; besides they are inexpensive and look better than either.

For Sale by

Local Contractors or Cortright Metal Roofing Co., 50 North 23rd St., Philadelphia.

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When In Danville

Good Work and Prompt Service by Expert Mechanics.

Complete line of Tires. Everything in Automobile Accessories.

Prestolite Service.

MITCHELL &

SHACKELFORD.

Second Street. Phone 124.

Danville, Ky.

L. & N.

Train Schedule At Lancaster, Ky.

ARRIVE.

No 10; 5:00 a. m.

To Maysville, connecting at Richmond with L & N to Frankfort & Louisville; at Winchester with C & O to Lexington & Frankfort, Mount Sterling & Ashland, at Paris to Cincinnati.

No 71; 8:35 a. m.

To Rowland & Stanford connecting at Rowland, L & N to all points South

No 28; 11:04 a. m.

To Richmond, connecting with L & N to Irvine & Beattyville, Lexington & Cincinnati, Middlesboro & Knoxville.

No 70; 11:50 a. m.

To Richmond, connecting with fast train to Cincinnati.

No 27; 2:00 p. m.

To Louisville, connecting at Lebanon Junction to Elizabethtown & Bowling Green, and at Bardstown Junction to Bardstown & Springfield.

No 9; 3:42 p. m.

To Stanford, connecting with fast train to Bristol & Atlanta.